

## THE NEW PLAYS

"Good Morning, Dearie,"  
A Joyous Hit

By CHARLES DARNTON

HAVING sent "The Love Letter" on its way, Charles Dillingham has put his house in order with a typical Globe success. Anything short of that in this highly respected home of musical comedy works confusion; not to say consternation, it's so unexpected. When in doubt, Mr. Dillingham has only to call in Anne Caldwell, whose mind is a veritable library of book and lyrics, and Jerome Kern, who always has delightful tunes running through his head. In this instance the happy result is "Good Morning, Dearie."

Here is something that even the milk strike cannot affect. There are no labor troubles, though any number of girls are employed in a dressmaking shop on the lower east side. They are nice, everyday kind of girls, jolly and fond of dancing, and so the Bowery is brought back to the stage in a way that recalls "The Belle of New York." You get the swing of it in "Way Down Town," one of many good songs with stories, and in less time than it takes the orchestra leader to shake his stick you find yourself joining heartily in the pleasures of the girls not to mention the rough-and-tumble fight of two of the boys in the Hell's Bells Dance Hall. A tough guy thinks an uptown swell has taken his girl away from him and he is right. Pretty little Rose Marie is the cause of the scrap, but naturally enough she prefers the handsome chap to the glad rags, and of course she goes to him. This happens when she arranges herself in all the finery of the shop she adorns, and thus "disguised" goes to one of those wonderful balls that meant so much in the life of Cinderella.

Louise Groody is captivating as the humble charmer, especially when she dances. Her singing doesn't matter so much, though, like herself, it is pleasing. Oscar Shaw seems to worship the very ground she dances on, and at the same time gives a graceful account of himself. An attractive couple, these two, and they get along beautifully in one of Miss Caldwell's most fanciful numbers, "Didn't You Believe?" Mr. Kern also does his best for them with "Blue Danube Blues," which, like all of his music, is charmingly orchestrated. Incidentally, Miss Groody and Mr. Shaw indulge in the longest kiss on record. Bustling about her business as a near-French modiste, Ada Lewis is gorgeously funny. Harland Dixon not only dances amazingly after the fashion of Fred Stone, with clever little Marie Callahan as his partner at times, but he acts like the real thing as a crook. He has William Kent and John J. Scannell as capital aids in "Easy Pickens," a thoroughly amusing song that goes to prove New York is a crooks' paradise. We learn

"The biggest suckers you can meet are right on FORTY-SECOND STREET."

And somehow we believe it! The dance hall fight of Shaw and Dixon is really a sporting event that deserves a paragraph to itself. Shaw's smile is knocked out and his dress

About Plays  
and Players  
By BIDE DUDLEY

**WALKER WHITESIDE** is to be seen soon in a new play. It is "The Hindu," by Gordon Kean, and is described as a serious play of modern India. John Harwood is directing the staging. Included in the cast will be Maud Allen, Myra Scott, Sydney Shields, Maurice Barrett, Clarence Derwent, Stanley G. Wood, Grant Sherman, William Cooney, Arthur E. Sprague and S. Pazumba.

**"ACTING ENOUGH"**—A. DALY. Arnold Daly, now appearing in Keith vaudeville in a playlet called "The Van Dyck," says he will never again try to produce a play under his own business direction.

"No actor," says Mr. Daly, "can do his best work when there depends on him all the business success of the venture—when he must worry about the bills, count the house and, in addition, go on and give a performance."

Some day, of course, he admits, he will go back to the legitimate, but at the present time he is very well satisfied with vaudeville.

**TWO PLAYS COMING.** The Messrs. Shubert will present Conway Tearle in "The Mad Dog," with Helen Menken featured, at the Comedy Theatre next Tuesday evening. George Scarborough is the author involved.

Richard G. Herndon will put Arnold Bennett's satirical comedy, "The Title," in the Belmont Theatre on Monday, Nov. 14.

**"HAMLET" FOR CHILDREN.** E. B. Sothorn and Lee Shubert announce that at the suggestion of Julia

clothes are beaten to the dust, but he's a game bird and Dixon has all he can handle from the moment he begins the battle.

There are no end of clever people in the company and even the chorus girls act like individuals, instead of just a crowd. Only Maurice and Leonard Hughes seem outsiders, but it is a pleasure to watch them glide. The sixteen Sunshine Girls dance effectively and the Black-and-White Ball is novel and beautiful. For that matter the whole production bears the Dillingham mark of excellence and good taste.

Entertaining from beginning to end, "Good Morning, Dearie," is a buoyant, joyous hit that you are sure to enjoy.

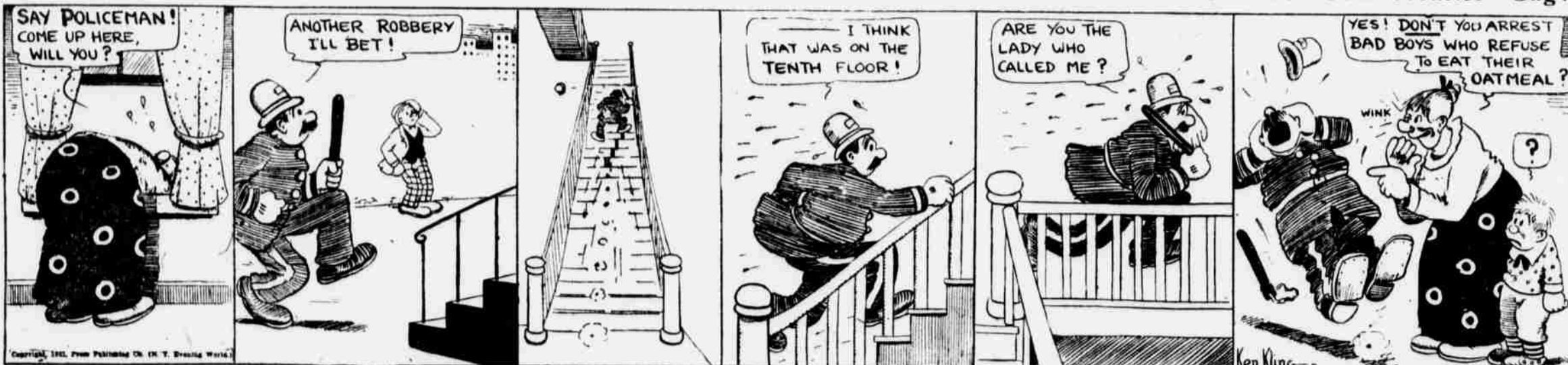
## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



## LITTLE MARY MIXUP



## KATINEA



Marlowe a special performance of "Hamlet" will be given at the Century Wednesday afternoon, which will be free to school children between the ages of eight and twelve. William L. Ettlinger, Superintendent of Schools, will supervise the distribution of the tickets. Elizabeth Valentine will play Ophelia.

**DIDN'T KNOW GRANDMA.** Nick Holde, manager of "Tangerine," was talking to Julia Sanders' mother, in the Casino lobby yesterday afternoon when a youth asked him for two free tickets, saying he was Miss Sanders' nephew. Indicating the mother of the actress, Nick said: "Do you know this lady?"

"Never saw her," the youth replied. "That's strange," came from Nick. "She's your grandmother."

The caller suddenly discovered he had an engagement up the street.

**ACKER JINGLES MERRILY.** Edward Acker, who shares the title of Special Correspondent of this column with Jefferson Shrewsbury Nutt, has sent us another rhyme. See what Edward has written:

Said a tailor, quite peeved, to a debt-or:

"You promised to send me a letter enclosing a check.

But you didn't, by heck!

You four-flushing slow-pay went get-or!"

**TO STAGE "THE WILDCAT."** John Cort, in association with Alex Aaronson, is to produce a specta-

lar dramatic and musical play called "The Wildcat." Marion Green, Sam Ash, Dorothy South, W. H. Thompson and Louise Harriot have been engaged for the cast. "The Wildcat" comes from Spain.

**MANN OPENS NOV. 14.** Louis Mann will open an engagement at the Apollo Theatre on Nov. 14 in a play called "In the Mountains," by Samuel Shipman and Clara Lipman.

**LEVY-MOKES A MAMA.** The telephone rang in Mark A. Luescher's office at the Hippodrome yesterday, and he picked up the receiver, as is customary in such cases. "What's that?" came from Mark A. "Levy-Mokes is a mother? Well, for goodness sake! No, I haven't any name for it now, but I'll name it after the first Dillingham star that gets infatuated."

"What's it?" was asked.

"A baby donkey up on my farm at Shadybrook, Conn.," he replied.

The donkeyette, we understand, had long ears and is very ugly. So watch your steps, Dillingham stars!

**NOW, ROSALIE!** "I see by the papers," writes Rosalie Mae Pincus, a chorus girl, "that an aviator at Kansas City dropped five miles straight down, hanging to a parachute. I always thought miles were flat."

**HE'S IN AGAIN.** Maclyn Arbuckle was asked recently what was his favorite play.

"I think," he replied, "my super-

## RHYMED PROPOSALS.

Now look a-headers, you "Rhymed Proposals" folks! Quit yer kiddin'. We want to marry people off, not fool the public. We are speaking particularly to E. E. S. of Woodhaven. The reason is to be found in the following rhyme, written by him:

Why go to Harlem, dear Bushwick Bee,

When out in Woodhaven there's little me,

Handsome and manly and just a nice size,

In fact, I'm considered a wonderful prize!

You'll be my Sweetie and I'll be your Beau.

We'll go to the movies once yearly, or so.

For the rest of my life to love you I'll vow,

But you'll have to be patient—I'm married just now.

favorite is to see the player steal home on a three-base hit."

**NONE AT ALL.** Is there any reason why Sam Schmid should write us to say: "I notice that Sgt. Woodmill, the national hero, helped his wife wash the dishes the other night. He certainly cleaned up a lot of Germans, too."

## GOSSIP.

Naughty, naughty! R. L. E. Why lambast poor Barker. Jack Hyatt Jr.? Charles Wuerz is now manager of the Century.

Will write more "Ellabellas" and "Major Walkers," Jimmy. Jocko, the Hippodrome crowd, has received a film offer.

C. P. Grenaker announces proudly that there are no fat girls in "Blossom Time."

The Navy footballists will see Al Johnson in "Bombo" Saturday night. It's a large party.

George Henshall is directing the Westchester Stock Company, Mount Vernon.

Corrine Cantwell of that organization has recovered from a week's illness and is back in the cast.

Special matinee performances of nearly all the Broadway shows will be given on Election Day.

Violet Heming of "Sonja" has been chosen head of the Box Committee for the Equity ball.

Edward B. Reese has been engaged for the Provincetown Players for a role in "The Verge."

President Henry Noble MacCracken of Vassar will address the "Am-bush" audience at the Garrick tomorrow night.

Officers of St. George's Society and of the Canadian Club honored Hetty King, English entertainer, by seeing her performance at the Winter Garden last night.

Gloria Foy, who danced in "What's

In a Name," has been engaged by F. Ziegfeld Jr. for the new "Midnight Frolic," opening Nov. 14.

John Tiller's various troupes of dancing girls all sent best wishes to the Tiller Sunshine Girls on the opening of "Good Morning, Dearie."

**A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.** A special train will be run to West Point Saturday to accommodate football enthusiasts. The Army eleven has been special training all week. (Chuckie, chuckie!)

**FOOLISHMENT.** "I think," said Miss Evelyn Grable, "I'll send the ex-Kaiser a cable."

She motioned to Dad.

That the tolls might be had.

But the motion was laid on the table.

**FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.** "Why are the milk strikers so quiet?"

"Maybe they've been cowed by the police."

**LEAGUE OF SOMETHING.** HIS business takes him through City Hall Park about every day. He has noted the flags of different nations festooned on the facade of City Hall and also noted that each day the flags have been different.

"Must be that the League of Nations is meeting in there," he muttered to a chance acquaintance, "they have certainly shown enough flags lately. Maybe, though, it's just Hy-Gloria Foy, who danced in 'What's

**THE MODERN "WASHLADY."** The washwoman problem is a difficult one these days, all housekeepers will agree. But one Columbus family has more to worry about than some of the rest.

Several days ago their wash was late in coming back from the "wash-lady," and when she finally did come with the clothes, in answer to the question as to why she was late, she stated:

"Well, you see, we have a new automobile and the weather has been so nice that we have been taking motor trips every day."

Now the housewife is wondering what will happen to her washing when summer comes. It is of further interest to explain that the poor woman who is trying to have her washing done owns no automobile.

Columbus Dispatch.

**PRAYED FOR THE COUNTRY.** A READER just back from Washington tells me that the following story, a sharp jab at the House of Representatives, has been revived and is being passed about with twinkling eyes by Washington lately:

A gentleman, accompanied by his little son, visited the Capitol one day while Congress was in session, the tale goes. The lad looked on with keen interest from the gallery as the House came to order. Then, turning to his father, he said: "Pop, why did the minister pray for all these men?"

"He didn't," the cynical parent replied. "He took a look at 'em and then prayed for the country."—Boston Post.

**WATCH PEACOCK STRUT.** "Peacock Alley," which, by the way, is no kin to Bowling or Hogan's, Mae Murray's first attempt as an independent producer, will be unveiled before an invited guest list at the Hotel Commodore next Wednesday night.

It is expected the roster of guests will read like Peacock Alley. Among the Who's Who in Movieville, for every screen actor and actress in captivity has been invited.

**STATIC.** Shirley Mason, Fox star, needed exercise. Now she's doing a century or so before breakfast on an old-fashioned safety.

Many towns between Los Angeles and New York have asked Charles Ray to visit them on his way East. Ray says he's going to do a lot of sightseeing—all of it in New York.

Max Linder is going to make his burlesque of the "Three Musketeers" in two reels. That will allow one and one-half musketeer to each reel.

Harold Holland, Goldwyn's acrobat, has hit the bullseye of public favor. Why shouldn't he, when his grandfather was champion gunner about the Victory Road Nelson's flagship?

The Fox Film Corporation will be nine years old next January. Some lucky nine-year-old!

Zasu Pitts says some one in pre-historic days vowed up with a lie to port and asked: "Zasu, Pitts?"

Larry Semon started out for a fortnight's absolute rest on a palatial steam yacht. When he returned he announced he had finished several thousand feet of film.

Asa Nelson, who plays the leading role in the Astor Film Corporation's big screen version of "Hamlet," has been asked to play the leading role in a new Copenhagen pantomime.

Who's who in the "Hamlet" cast?

Cullen Landis hasn't wrecked a racing auto for more than two weeks. Lloyd Whitlock started as a movie extra at \$2 a day. Now he gets \$5 a day for his everyday adventures.

Nathan Kane, well known in movieville, has gone to Washington to attend the nation's affairs. He probably won't see Lloyd George for an early film release.

**He's Been Gone Quite a While!**

I WONDER SHOULD I OF GONE WITH HIM??

Screenings  
By DON ALLEN

**HERE'S THEM PAPERS.** Goldwyn announces the purchase of the motion picture rights to Katharine Newlin Burt's new novel, "The Summons." Two other of Mrs. Burt's novels have already been movieized by the same firm. First it was "The Branding Iron," next came "Snow-blind" and now they are going to serve "The Summons" on an unsuspecting young public.

**IN OL' LUNNON.** James Kirkwood and Elliott Dexter, the screen luminaries, have shaken the dust of the good old U. S. A. for their brogans, buckled on peck-groey spats and are strutting a bit in deal of Lunnnon. The reason the stars are in London is because most of the scenes in "The Man From Home" are going to be made in Italy. Can you figure that? Neither can we!

**THE HAMS WHAT AM.** One ham actor is usually, like a speck of cayenne, quite sufficient. But a few one realizes that in "The Wonderful Things," the latest Norma Patinake picture, there are more than 2,000 ham actors, one starts to wonder, one does, just how the picture gets by. But it does get by, and in good shape.

The ham actors are real names too. Norma plays the daughter of a pork packer and Linn ham are drafted about to give a packing house effect to one of the acts.

**BUCK IS NOW CHARLES.** It isn't going to be "Buck" any more. Not as a long last. The famous cow-punching movie actor just won't be known as any such plain name as "Buck" if he can help it.

The transition from "Buck" to "Charles" took place via the religious route when Rev. Neal Dodd officiated at a recent christening.

The real reason why Buck bucked at Buck was because he, within the last fortnight, learned he was born in Vincennes, Ind., where Allee grew up. He doesn't think that at the place where near classy enough for such a christening.

**MIX IS MIXED.** Tom Mix just won't let well enough alone. He wasn't satisfied to shed his sombrero and other movie Western regalia and drape himself in a glove-fitting civilian uniform in "The Rough Diamond," but he's gone and went and done it again.

In "At Your Service," Mix's latest, Tom is seen in some other do-fancy clothes and he even wears an open faced dress suit.

"Stew much, Tomassino, much too much!"

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